GOLD KEY

10021-211
NOVEMBER

SNOOPER and BLABBER

NOW ONLY 12c

SNOOPER and BLABBER DETECTIVES

by HANNA-BARBERA

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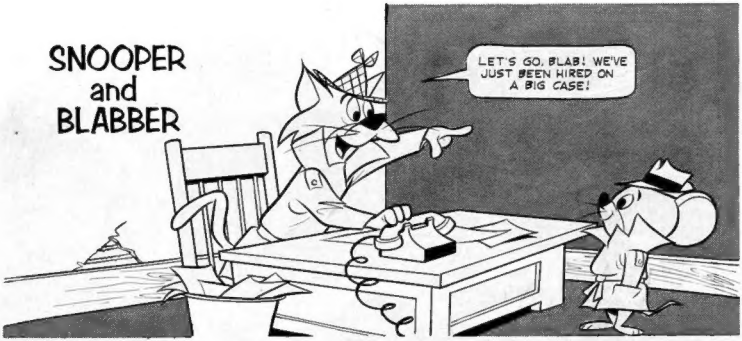

SNOOPER and BLABBER
LET'S GO, BLAB! WE'VE JUST BEEN HIRED ON A BIG CASE!

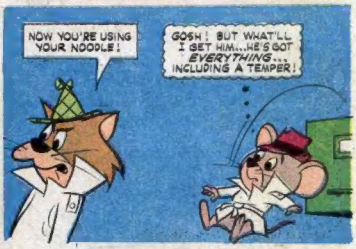
A VALUABLE KITTEN IS MISSING! THE OWNER SAID IT WAS LAST SEEN RIGHT ABOUT...

HERE!

MEOW!

Hanna-Barbera Snooper and Blabber

BIRTHDAY BOOMERANG



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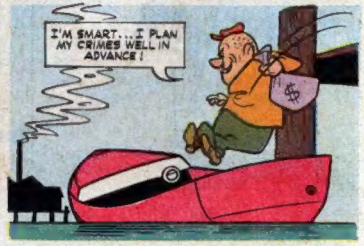
THERE GOES OUR MONEY!
BANK
STEP ON IT, SNOOP! HE'S HEADING FOR THE WATERFRONT!

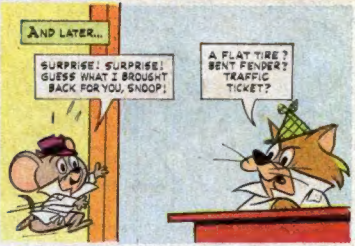
THEY WON'T CATCH ME, OR MY NAME'S NOT ALF NELSON!


I'M SMART... I PLAN MY CRIMES WELL IN ADVANCE!

DOGGONE...YOU SNEAKY THIEF!
YOU'RE RUINING OUR GOOD RECORD, YOU BOATING BANDIT!

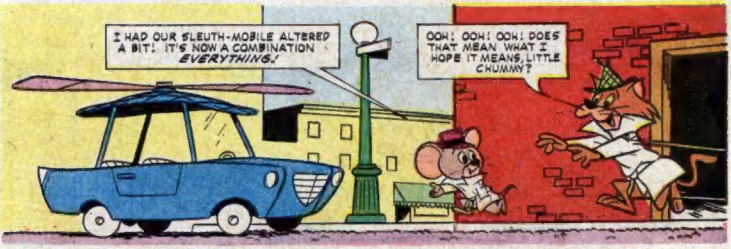
WE CAN'T VERY WELL CARRY A BOAT AROUND IN OUR TRUNK!
HEY, I JUST HAD A HAPPY HEAD-FLASH!

YOU CAN WALK BACK TO THE OFFICE, SNOOP... I NEED OUR VEHICLE FOR A TOP SECRET MISSION NOW!
BAH! MY BIRTHDAY JUST DOESN'T SEEM TO BE MY DAY!

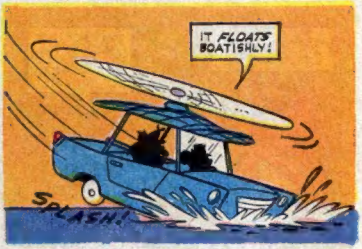

AND LATER...
SURPRISE! SURPRISE! GUESS WHAT I BROUGHT BACK FOR YOU, SNOOP!
A FLAT TIRE? BENT FENDER? TRAFFIC TICKET?

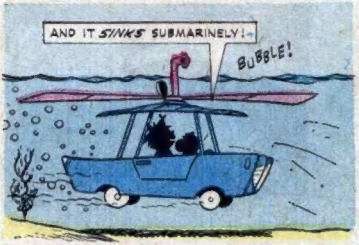
NO! NO! I GOT YOU A SUPER-SLEUTHY BIRTHDAY PRESENT! GUESS!
WOWIE!

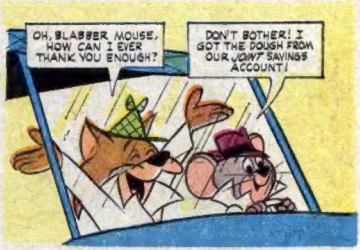
A BIFOCAL MAGNIFYING GLASS? HYDRAULIC HANDCUFFS? A PINK BLACKJACK? LILAC FINGERPRINT POWDER?
NOPE!

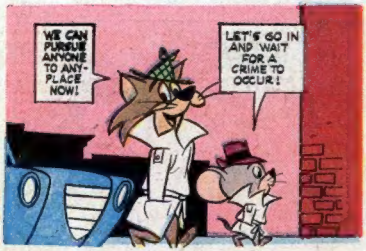

I HAD OUR SLEUTH-MOBILE ALTERED A BIT! IT'S NOW A COMBINATION *EVERYTHING!*
OOH! OOH! OOH! DOES THAT MEAN WHAT I HOPE IT MEANS, LITTLE CHUMMY?

YEP! BESIDES DRIVING, IT *FLIES* WHIRLY-STYLE!
WHUP!

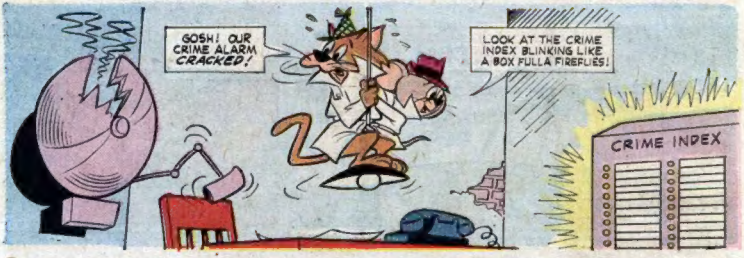

IT *FLOATS* BOATISHLY!
SPLASH!

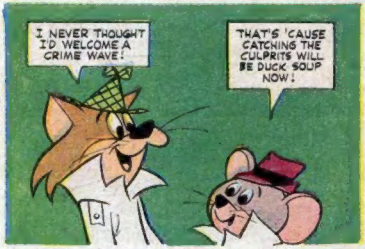

AND IT *SINKS* SUBMARINELY!
BUBBLE!

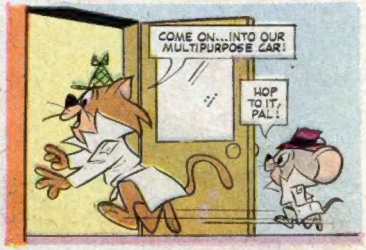

OH, BLABBER MOUSE, HOW CAN I EVER THANK YOU ENOUGH?
DON'T BOTHER! I GOT THE DOUGH FROM OUR *JOINT* SAVINGS ACCOUNT!


WE CAN PURSUE ANYONE TO ANY-PLACE NOW!
LET'S GO IN AND WAIT FOR A CRIME TO OCCUR!

AND THEN...
BR-RING!


GOSH! OUR CRIME ALARM CRACKED!
LOOK AT THE CRIME INDEX BLINKING LIKE A BOX FULL A FIREFLIES!
CRIME INDEX


I NEVER THOUGHT I'D WELCOME A CRIME WAVE!
THAT'S 'CAUSE CATCHING THE CULPRITS WILL BE DUCK SOUP NOW!


COME ON...INTO OUR MULTIPURPOSE CAR!
HOP TO IT, PAL!

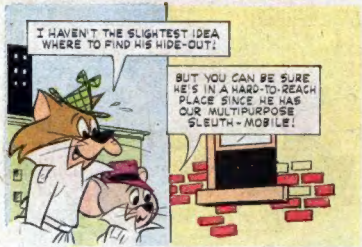
OOF! WHAT HARD CUSHIONS OUR CAR HAS NOW!
EEK! OUR CAR AND YOUR BIRTHDAY PRESENT ARE GONE... STOLEN!

BUT WHO WOULD DO A NAUGHTY THING LIKE THAT?

CAN'T YOU GUESS? JUST LOOK AROUND YOU, MY FINE INQUIRING FRIEND!

HE MADE HIS GETAWAY IN A VERY STRANGE-LOOKING CAR!
BAKERY
STRANGE, IS RIGHT! AFTER HE ROBBED *ME*, HE DROVE *UP* IN THE THING!
BANK
WHEN HE LEFT HERE, HE DOVE THE THING INTO THE BAY!
MARKET

HE ROBBED ME AND THEN *SUBMERGED* IN HIS FIENDISH MACHINE!
SIR, YOU'RE SPEAKING OF THE BIRTHDAY PRESENT I LOVE!
(GROAN!) I'LL BET THAT BUSY BANDIT 'LOVES IT, TOO!

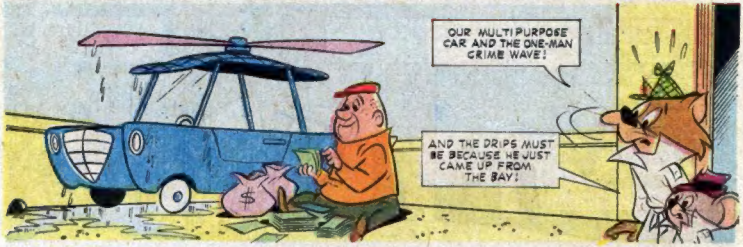

I HAVEN'T THE SLIGHTEST IDEA WHERE TO FIND HIS HIDE-OUT!
BUT YOU CAN BE SURE HE'S IN A HARD-TO-REACH PLACE SINCE HE HAS OUR MULTIPURPOSE SLEUTH-MOBILE!

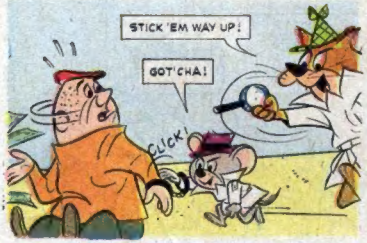
DRAT! THIS IS MY WORST BIRTHDAY EVER! NOW IT'S STARTING TO *RAIN!*

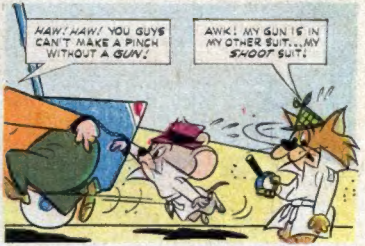
IT'S NOT RAINING, AND IT HASN'T RAINED FOR DAYS... YET WATER'S COMING FROM THE TOP OF THIS BUILDING!
?

LET'S GO UP AND GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS MYSTERY!

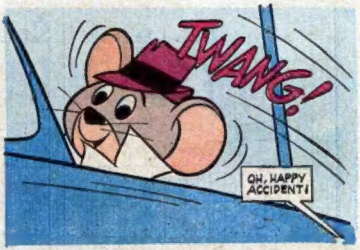
WHEW! I SHOULD HAVE WORN MY ELEVATOR SHOES!

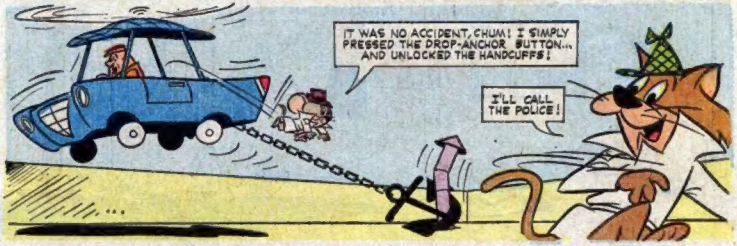

OUR MULTIPURPOSE CAR AND THE ONE-MAN CRIME WAVE!
AND THE DRIPS MUST BE BECAUSE HE JUST CAME UP FROM THE BAY!

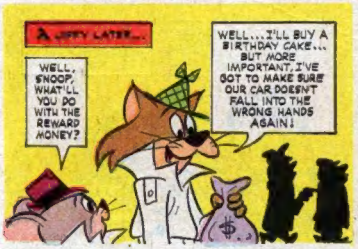

STICK 'EM WAY UP!
GOT'CHA!
CLICK!


HAW! HAW! YOU GUYS CAN'T MAKE A PINCH WITHOUT A GUN!
AWK! MY GUN IS IN MY OTHER SUIT...MY SHOOT SUIT!

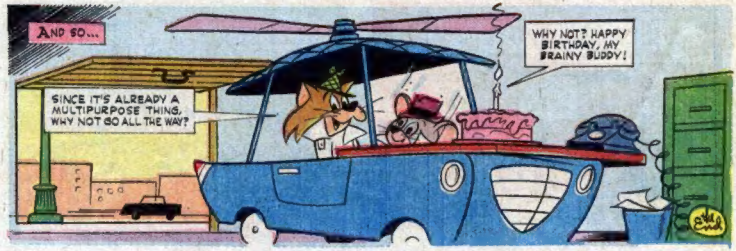
WHUP! WHUP! WHUP!
SO LONG!
SO LONG, BIRTHDAY PRESENT AND LITTLE BITTY PARTNER OF MINE!


TWANG!
OH, HAPPY ACCIDENT!


IT WAS NO ACCIDENT, CHUM! I SIMPLY PRESSED THE DROP-ANCHOR BUTTON... AND UNLOCKED THE HANDCUFFS!
I'LL CALL THE POLICE!


A JIFFY LATER...
WELL, SNOOP, WHAT'LL YOU DO WITH THE REWARD MONEY?
WELL... I'LL BUY A BIRTHDAY CAKE... BUT MORE IMPORTANT, I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE OUR CAR DOESN'T FALL INTO THE WRONG HANDS AGAIN!

AHA! I THINKS INSTALLING A NEW DOOR IN OUR OFFICE WILL DO THE TRICK!
?

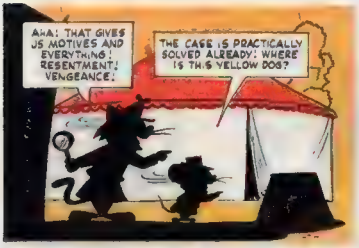

AND SO...
SINCE IT'S ALREADY A MULTIPURPOSE THING, WHY NOT GO ALL THE WAY?
WHY NOT? HAPPY BIRTHDAY, MY BRAINY BUDDY!

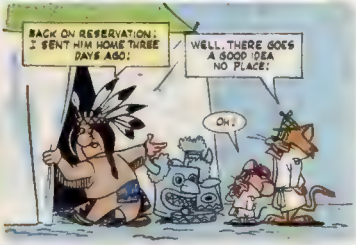
Hanna-Barbera

Snooper and Blabber

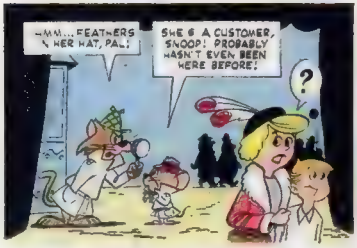
THE CASE OF THE FILCHED FEATHERS

BUT RIGHT NOW, LET'S START CHECKING OFF THE SUSPECTS!
WHO WOULD MAYBE WANT TO CAUSE YOU TROUBLE... FEATHERY OR OTHERWISE?
ONLY YELLOW DOG... 'CAUSE I CUT OUT HIS MEDICINE MAN ACT!

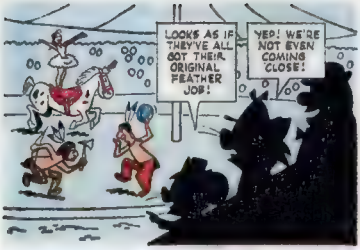

AHA! THAT GIVES US MOTIVES AND EVERYTHING! RESENTMENT! VENGEANCE!
THE CASE IS PRACTICALLY SOLVED ALREADY! WHERE IS THIS YELLOW DOG?

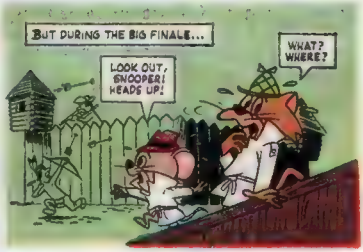

BACK ON RESERVATION! I SENT HIM HOME THREE DAYS AGO!
WELL, THERE GOES A GOOD IDEA NO PLACE!
OH!

SAY... WE COULD CHECK AROUND AND SEE IF ANYBODY'S GOT FEATHERS THEY CAN'T ACCOUNT FOR.
NOW YOU'RE TALKING, CHUM!
OKAY! I GOT TO GET READY FOR UM EVENING PERFORMANCE!


—MM... FEATHERS IN HER HAT, PAL!
SHE'S A CUSTOMER, SNOOP! PROBABLY HASN'T EVEN BEEN HERE BEFORE!
?

AH! BUT SHE'S A PERFORMER WITH THE SHOW!
I'M SURE SHE CAN ACCOUNT FOR WHERE SHE GOT HER STUFF, OLD BUDDY!

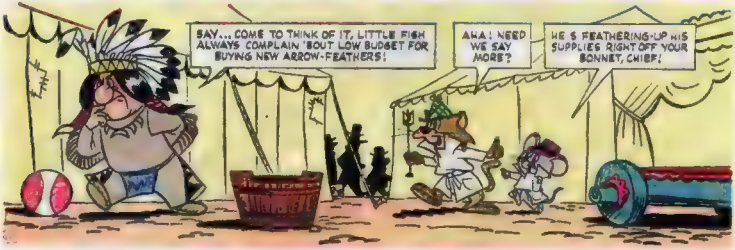

LOOKS AS IF THEY'VE ALL GOT THEIR ORIGINAL FEATHER JOB!
YEP! WE'RE NOT EVEN COMING CLOSE!


BUT DURING THE BIG FINALE...
LOOK OUT, SNOOPER! HEADS UP!
WHAT? WHERE?

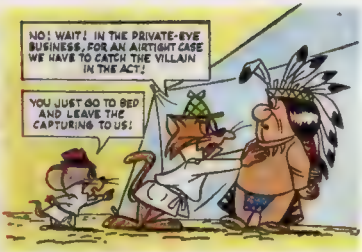
PLOK!
WOW! LUCKY THEY'RE NOT REAL ARROWS!

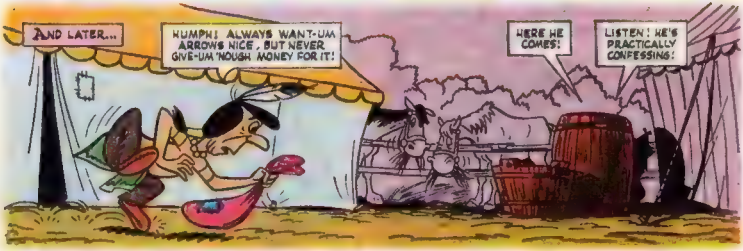
BLAB! FEATHERS.
SURE. ARROWS WON'T SAIL RIGHT WITHOUT THEM!

CHIEF GREAT WOLF! THESE ARE FRESH REPLACEMENTS! DO YOU HAVE AN ARROW-MENDER WHO KEEPS THEM FRESH-FEATHERED LIKE THIS?
UGH! LITTLE FISH! BUT...


SAY... COME TO THINK OF IT, LITTLE FISH ALWAYS COMPLAIN 'BOUT LOW BUDGET FOR BUYING NEW ARROW-FEATHERS!
AHA! NEED WE SAY MORE?
HE'S FEATHERING-UP HIS SUPPLIES RIGHT OFF YOUR BONNET, CHIEF!

HE PROBABLY FIGURES THE WAY YOU MAKE HIM SCRIMP ALONG... IT'S NO MORE THAN YOU DESERVE!
WHY, THAT SNEAKY RASCAL! I'LL...

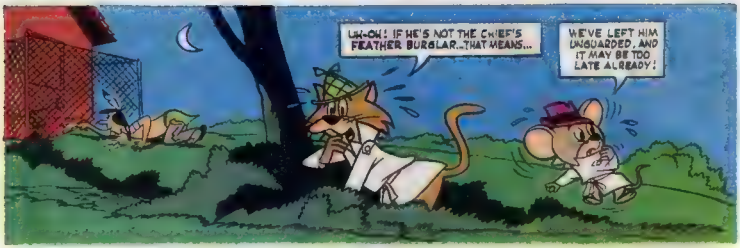

NO! WAIT! IN THE PRIVATE-EYE BUSINESS, FOR AN AIRTIGHT CASE WE HAVE TO CATCH THE VILLAIN IN THE ACT!
YOU JUST GO TO BED AND LEAVE THE CAPTURING TO US!

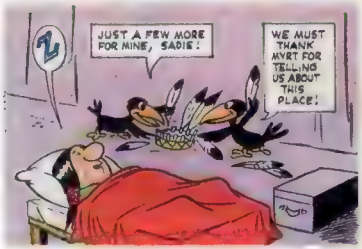

AND LATER...
HUMPH! ALWAYS WANT-UM ARROWS NICE, BUT NEVER GIVE-UM 'NOUGH MONEY FOR IT!
HERE HE COMES!
LISTEN! HE'S PRACTICALLY CONFESSING!

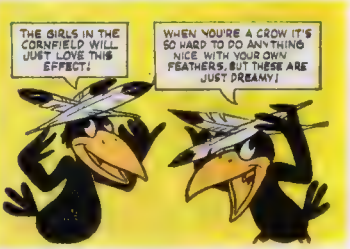
SOMEDAY OLD GREAT WOLF BE HEAP SURPRISED WHERE I GET-UM NEW FEATHERS FOR-UM ARROWS! HAH!
SNOOP! THAT WAY IS OUTSIDE!

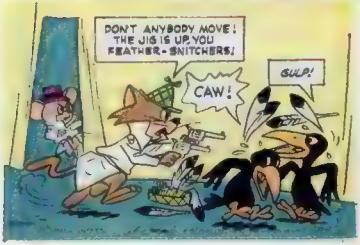
COME ON! EITHER HE'S MEETING SOME ACCOMPLICES...OR HE'S SURE TAKING A TRICKY WAY TO GET TO THE CHIEF'S TENT!
HAH! BUT HE'S GOT GOOD OLD SNOOPER AND BLABBER ON HIS TRAIL THIS TIME!

ONCE WE GET ON THE RIGHT TRACK, WE DON'T MISS!
(GULP!) EXCEPT MAYBE THIS TIME! LOOK!
THESE FEATHERS MAYBE NOT PERFECT FOR ARROWS, BUT AT LEAST THEY AVAILABLE!

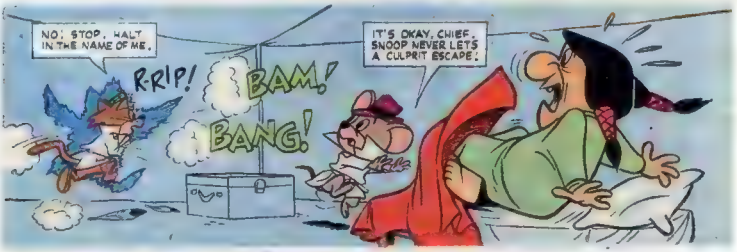

UH-OH! IF HE'S NOT THE CHIEF'S FEATHER BURGLAR...THAT MEANS...
WE'VE LEFT HIM UNGUARDED, AND IT MAY BE TOO LATE ALREADY!

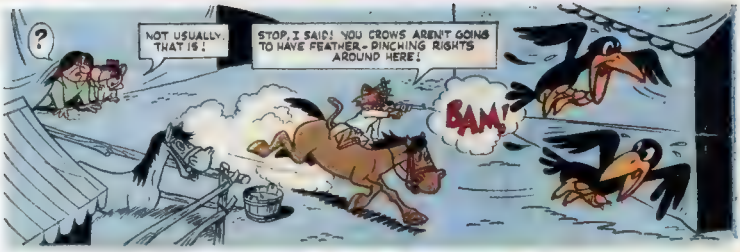

JUST A FEW MORE FOR MINE, SADIE!
WE MUST THANK MYRT FOR TELLING US ABOUT THIS PLACE!


THE GIRLS IN THE CORNFIELD WILL JUST LOVE THIS EFFECT!
WHEN YOU'RE A CROW IT'S SO HARD TO DO ANYTHING NICE WITH YOUR OWN FEATHERS, BUT THESE ARE JUST DREAMY!

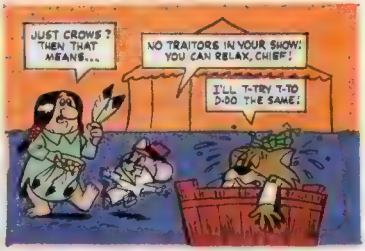

DON'T ANYBODY MOVE! THE JIG IS UP, YOU FEATHER-SNITCHERS!
CAW!
GULP!

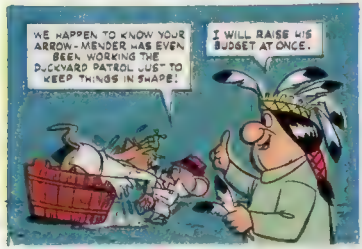
NO! NO! DON'T LET THEM GET YOU, CLARISSA: RUN! FLY!
CAW! I'M NOT JUST STROLLING!
R-R-IP!


NO! STOP. HALT IN THE NAME OF ME.
R-R-IP!
BAM!
BANG!
IT'S OKAY, CHIEF. SNOOP NEVER LET'S A CULPRIT ESCAPE.


?
NOT USUALLY. THAT IS!
STOP, I SAID! YOU CROWS AREN'T GOING TO HAVE FEATHER-PINCHING RIGHTS AROUND HERE!
BAM!

AGH! NOT YOU, HORSEY!


JUST CROWS? THEN THAT MEANS...
NO TRAITORS IN YOUR SHOW! YOU CAN RELAX, CHIEF!
I'LL T-TRY T-TO D-DO THE SAME!


WE HAPPEN TO KNOW YOUR ARROW-MENDER HAS EVEN BEEN WORKING THE DUCKYARD PATROL JUST TO KEEP THINGS IN SHAPE!
I WILL RAISE HIS BUDGET AT ONCE.

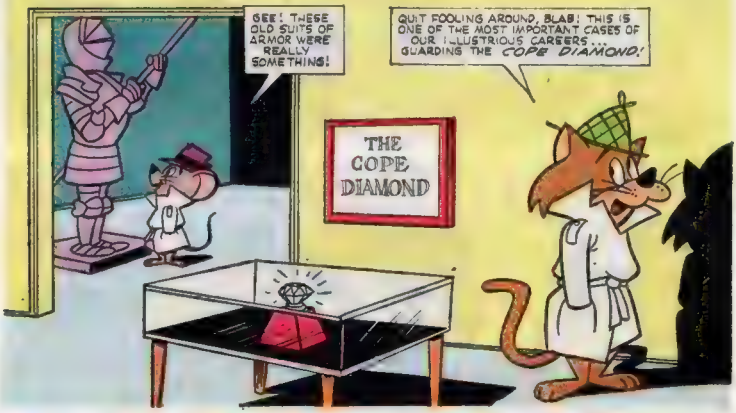
ER... ABOUT OUR FEE, CHIEFIE... THIS IS ONE TIME WE'D LIKE TO TAKE IT OUT IN TRADE!
IN TRADE? ER... WHATEVER YOU SAY!

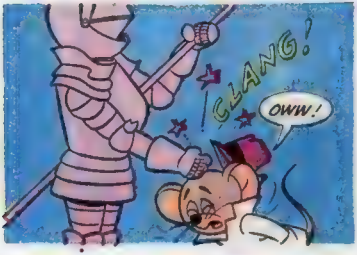
WELL, CUTTING THE MEDICINE MAN'S ACT OUT OF OUR SHOW... THEY JUST WOULD HAVE GONE TO WASTE.
BOY: THERE WON'T BE ANOTHER DETECTIVE IN TOWN WITH DISGUISES ... HEH... AS GOOD AS OURS.

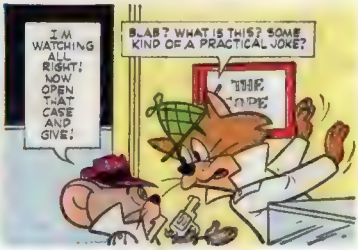
Hanna-Barbera

Snooper and Blabber

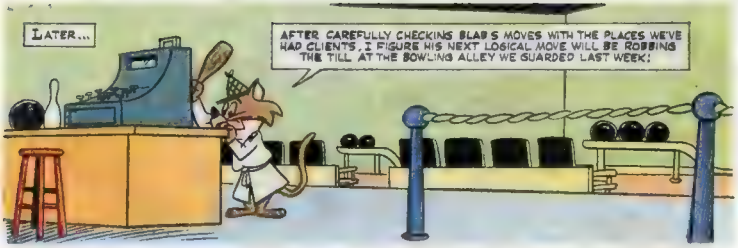
DON'T KNOCK IT

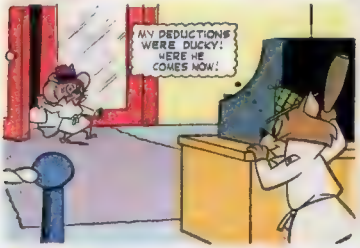




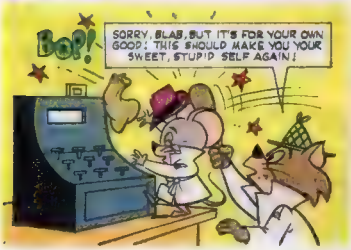


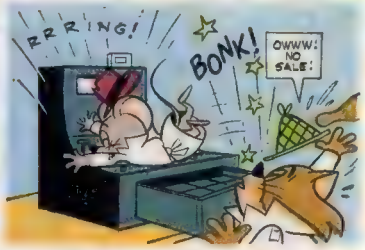
HEH-HEH! VERY PRACTICAL! I SHOULD GET TEN GRAND FOR THIS, AT LEAST!
I MUST BE HAVING HULA-HULACINATIONS!
BAD GUY BLAB STRIKES AGAIN!
BANG!
BANG!
IT MUST'VE BEEN THAT BUMP ON THE HEAD!
AND IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW...
CITY BANK
LOOK! IT'S BAD GUY BLAB. THAT'S THE FOURTH HOLDUP HE'S PULLED THIS WEEK!
HE KNEW THE LAYOUT OF THIS BANK LIKE THE BACK OF HIS HAND!
POW!
POW!
BLAB IS BOUND TO GET CAUGHT SOON.
DAILY NEWS
ALL-OUT MOUSEHUNT FOR BAD GUY BLAB!
THE REASON HE HAS BEEN SO SUCCESSFUL IS BECAUSE OF ALL THE NEAT DETECTIVE TRICKS I TAUGHT HIM, AND HE KNOWS ALL THE BUILDINGS AND BANKS WE USED TO GUARD!
BLAB IS A GOOD MOUSE AT HEART! IT'S THAT BUMP ON THE HEAD THAT DID IT! BUT ONCE THE POLICE NAB HIM, THEY WON'T BELIEVE THAT STORY! I'VE GOT TO GET TO HIM FIRST!
HMMM! MAYBE ONE BUMP CAN UNDO THE OTHER ONE!

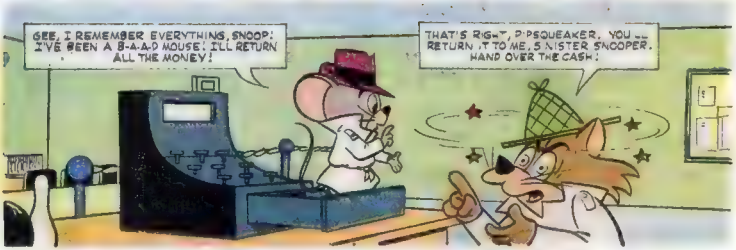

LATER...
AFTER CAREFULLY CHECKING BLAB'S MOVES WITH THE PLACES WE'VE HAD CLIENTS, I FIGURE HIS NEXT LOGICAL MOVE WILL BE ROBBING THE TILL AT THE BOWLING ALLEY WE GUARDED LAST WEEK!

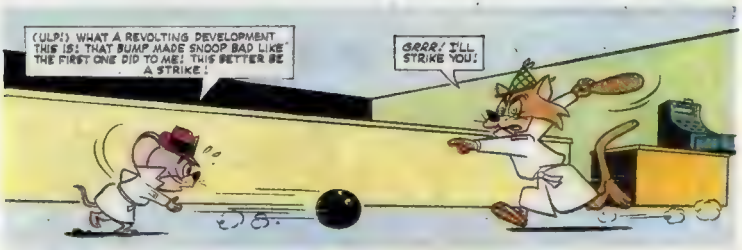

MY DEDUCTIONS WERE DUCKY! HERE HE COMES NOW!

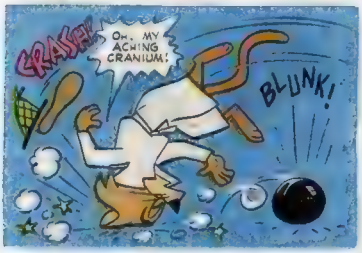
BAD GUY BLAB STRIKES AGAIN.
AND GOOD GUY SNOOP IS GOING TO STRIKE BAD GUY BLAB!

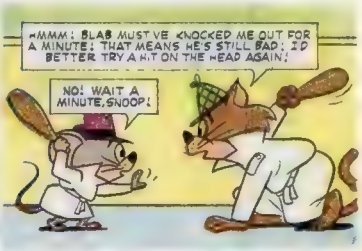

BOP!
SORRY, BLAB, BUT IT'S FOR YOUR OWN GOOD! THIS SHOULD MAKE YOU YOUR SWEET, STUPID SELF AGAIN!


RRRING!
BONK!
OWWW! NO SALE!

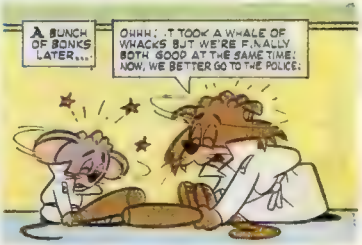

GEE, I REMEMBER EVERYTHING, SNOOP! I'VE BEEN A B-A-A-D MOUSE! I'LL RETURN ALL THE MONEY!
THAT'S RIGHT, PIPSQUEAKER. YOU -- RETURN IT TO ME, SINISTER SNOOPER. HAND OVER THE CASH!

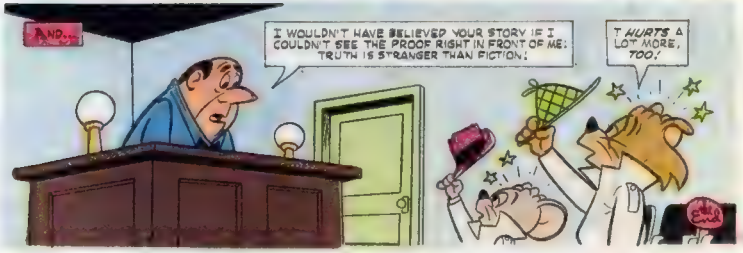

(ULP!) WHAT A REVOLTING DEVELOPMENT THIS IS! THAT BUMP MADE SNOOP BAD LIKE THE FIRST ONE DID TO ME! THIS BETTER BE A STRIKE!
GRRR! I'LL STRIKE YOU!


CRASH!
OH, MY ACHING CRANIUM!
BLUNK!


HMMM! BLAB MUST'VE KNOCKED ME OUT FOR A MINUTE! THAT MEANS HE'S STILL BAD! I'D BETTER TRY A HIT ON THE HEAD AGAIN!
NO! WAIT A MINUTE, SNOOP!

THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
I HAVE TO DEFEND MYSELF!


A BUNCH OF BONKS LATER...
OHHH! IT TOOK A WHALE OF WHACKS BUT WE'RE FINALLY BOTH GOOD AT THE SAME TIME! NOW, WE BETTER GO TO THE POLICE!


AND...
I WOULDN'T HAVE BELIEVED YOUR STORY IF I COULDN'T SEE THE PROOF RIGHT IN FRONT OF ME! TRUTH IS STRANGER THAN FICTION!
IT HURTS A LOT MORE, TOO!
BWA

THE LION'S SHARE

Snagglepuss stopped in front of the big circus tent and read the sign.

"Clown Wanted. Inquire Within," he sighed. "Egad! To think that I, the great thespian, would fall so low." He raised the tent flap and went in.

The circus manager looked up and scowled as Snagglepuss approached him.

"Are you applying for a job as clown in a lion's costume?" he shouted.

"Sir, this 'costume,' as you call it..." retorted Snagglepuss indignantly.

However, the manager did not give him a chance to continue or explain.

"Your lion skin doesn't even fit you," he interrupted. "It's full of wrinkles."

"That, dear sir," answered Snagglepuss, "is due to the fact that I have the appetite of a lion and, unfortunately, no funds with which to satisfy it."

"In plain words, you're hungry and you need a job," the circus man stated. "Well, what experience have you had?"

"I've done everything in the theater," Snagglepuss told him. Then, striking a heroic pose, he added, "Of course, I'm accustomed to playing the hero."

"You won't have much chance to be a hero around here," the man laughed. "Okay, I'll try you, but I still say, I've never seen a clown in a lion skin before."

Just then, a shout rang through the circus grounds. "Beware! A lion is loose!"

"Run for your life," the circus manager shouted to Snagglepuss, as he rushed past him and out of the big tent.

A moment later, the tent flap moved slowly, and a large lion came slinking through on silent feet. He and Snagglepuss eyed each other suspiciously for a moment.

Snagglepuss spoke first. He said, "Hi."

"Greetings, brother," replied the run-away lion.

"Why did you escape?" asked Snagglepuss. "Don't you like it here?"

"Sure, I like it," replied the lion. "But things were getting a little dull, so I decided to stir up some excitement."

"That gives me a great idea," cried Snagglepuss. "As long as you don't really want to escape, how about letting me 'capture' you? That would cinch a job for me."

"Glad to help a pal," agreed the lion.

As Snagglepuss led his now friend out of the tent toward his cage, the circus manager saw them and approached cautiously.

"Have no fear," called Snagglepuss. "I have this ferocious beast under control."

When the lion was securely locked behind the bars of his cage, the manager rushed up to Snagglepuss to congratulate him.

"I was wrong when I said you'd never be a hero around here," apologized the manager. "How can I reward you?"

"Easily, dear sir," answered Snagglepuss eagerly. "Make me the star of the show."

The man hesitated. "I'm still not sure that you should wear that lion costume."

Snagglepuss quickly changed the subject. "Also, you should give this ferocious lion a double ration of steak every day."

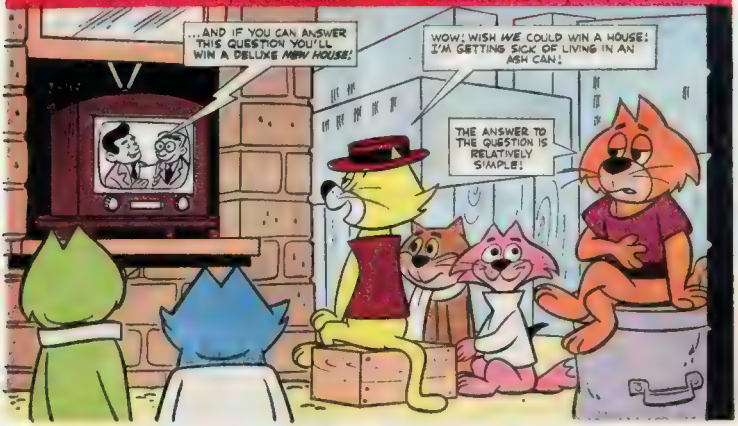
"I'll do that right away," agreed the manager, rushing off.

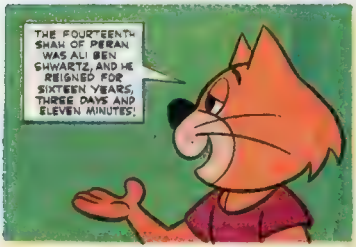
Snagglepuss and the lion looked at each other and roared, and no one recognized the roar as lion laughter.

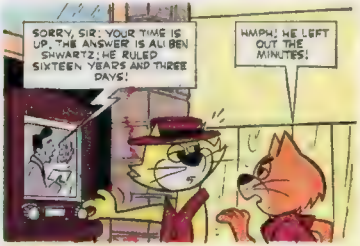
"We both got the lion's share of that deal," chuckled Snagglepuss.

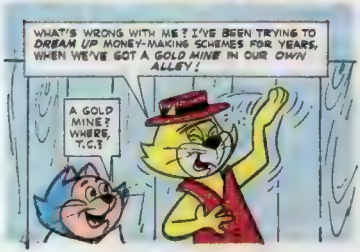
Hanna-Barbera TOP CAT

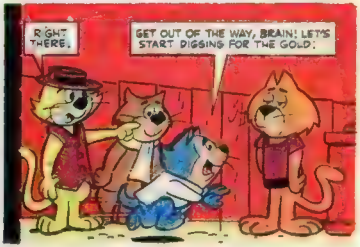
ALMOST A GENIUS



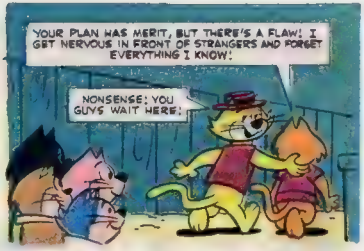


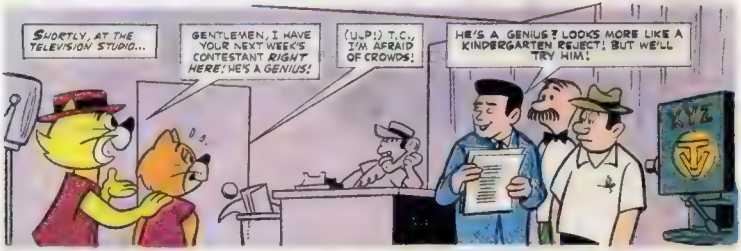


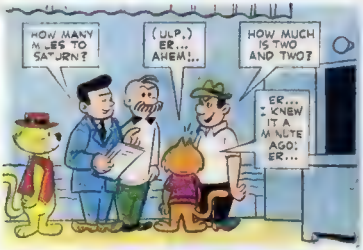


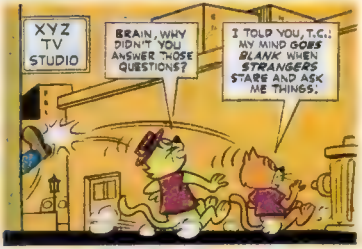


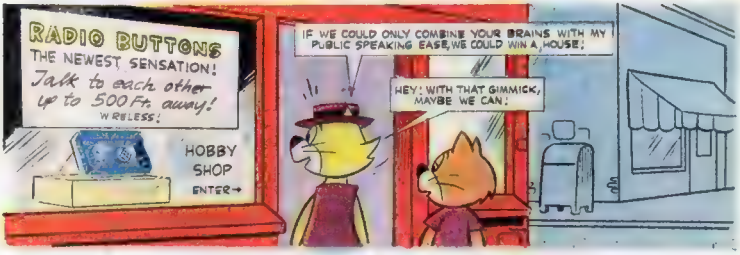
BRAIN IS THE GOLD MINE, STUPID!
I PERCEIVE YOUR MEANING; YOU INTEND TO PUT ME ON THE PROGRAM IN ORDER TO WIN THE PRIZE!

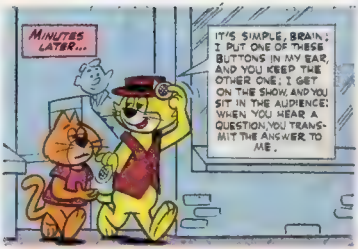

YOUR PLAN HAS MERIT, BUT THERE'S A FLAW! I GET NERVOUS IN FRONT OF STRANGERS AND FORGET EVERYTHING I KNOW!
NONSENSE! YOU GUYS WAIT HERE!

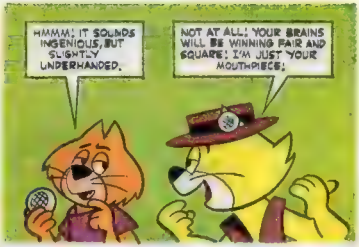

SHORTLY, AT THE TELEVISION STUDIO...
GENTLEMEN, I HAVE YOUR NEXT WEEK'S CONTESTANT RIGHT HERE! HE'S A GENIUS!
(ULP!) T.C., I'M AFRAID OF CROWDS!
HE'S A GENIUS? LOOKS MORE LIKE A KINDERGARTEN REJECT! BUT WE'LL TRY HIM!
XYZ

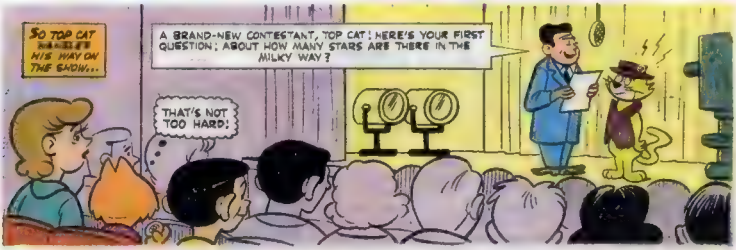

HOW MANY MILES TO SATURN?
(ULP.) ER... AHEM...
HOW MUCH IS TWO AND TWO?
ER... I KNEW IT A MINUTE AGO! ER...

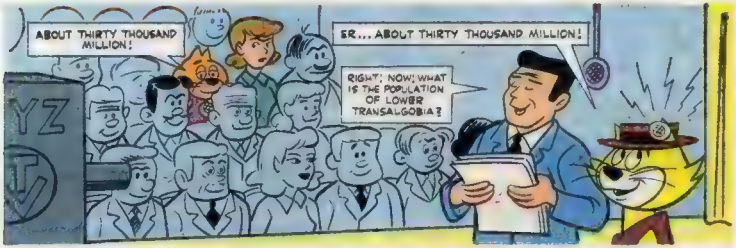

XYZ TV STUDIO
BRAIN, WHY DIDN'T YOU ANSWER THOSE QUESTIONS?
I TOLD YOU, T.C.: MY MIND GOES BLANK WHEN STRANGERS STARE AND ASK ME THINGS!

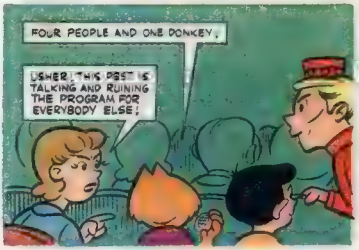

RADIO BUTTONS
THE NEWEST SENSATION!
Talk to each other up to 500 Ft. away!
WIRELESS!
HOBBY SHOP
ENTER→
IF WE COULD ONLY COMBINE YOUR BRAINS WITH MY PUBLIC SPEAKING EASE, WE COULD WIN A HOUSE!
HEY! WITH THAT GIMMICK, MAYBE WE CAN!

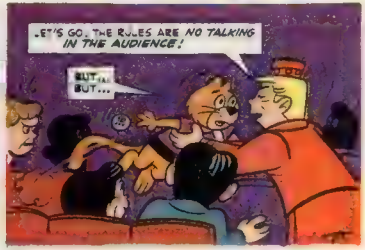

MINUTES LATER...
IT'S SIMPLE, BRAIN; I PUT ONE OF THESE BUTTONS IN MY EAR, AND YOU KEEP THE OTHER ONE; I GET ON THE SHOW, AND YOU SIT IN THE AUDIENCE; WHEN YOU HEAR A QUESTION, YOU TRANSMIT THE ANSWER TO ME.

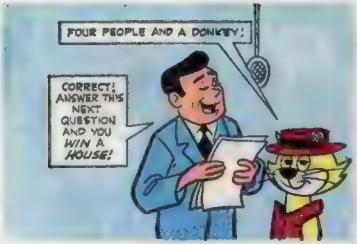

HMMM; IT SOUNDS INGENIOUS, BUT SLIGHTLY UNDERHANDED.
NOT AT ALL; YOUR BRAINS WILL BE WINNING FAIR AND SQUARE; I'M JUST YOUR MOUTHPIECE;

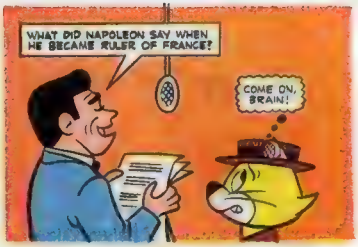

SO TOP CAT HEADED HIS WAY ON THE RADIO...
A BRAND-NEW CONTESTANT, TOP CAT! HERE'S YOUR FIRST QUESTION; ABOUT HOW MANY STARS ARE THERE IN THE MILKY WAY?
THAT'S NOT TOO HARD!

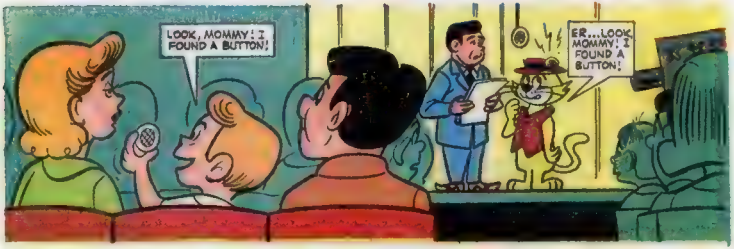

ABOUT THIRTY THOUSAND MILLION!
ER... ABOUT THIRTY THOUSAND MILLION!
RIGHT! NOW, WHAT IS THE POPULATION OF LOWER TRANSALGOBIA?


FOUR PEOPLE AND ONE DONKEY.
USHER; THIS POST IS TALKING AND RUINING THE PROGRAM FOR EVERYBODY ELSE;


LET'S GO. THE RULES ARE NO TALKING IN THE AUDIENCE!
BUT... BUT...

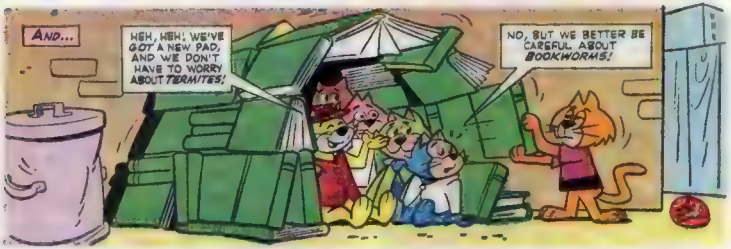

FOUR PEOPLE AND A DONKEY!
CORRECT! ANSWER THIS NEXT QUESTION AND YOU WIN A HOUSE!


WHAT DID NAPOLEON SAY WHEN HE BECAME RULER OF FRANCE?
COME ON, BRAIN!


LOOK, MOMMY! I FOUND A BUTTON!
ER...LOOK MOMMY! I FOUND A BUTTON!

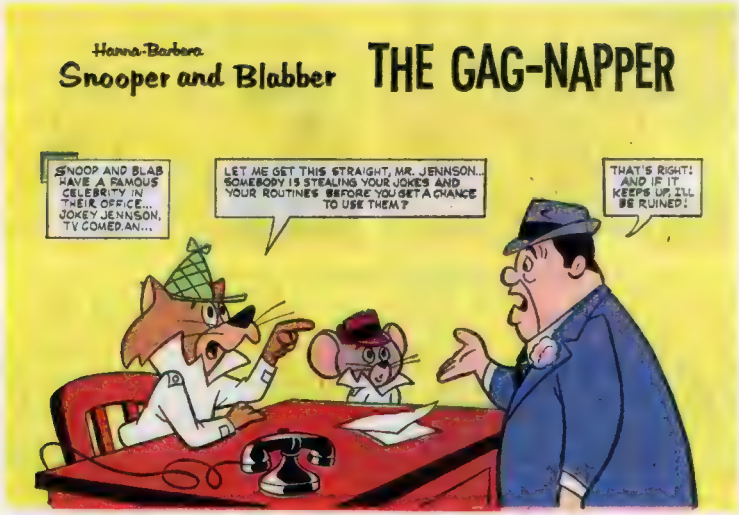
HA, HA, HA! SORRY, THAT'S WRONG! BUT, YOU'VE WON OUR CONSOLATION PRIZE ...A SET OF ONE HUNDRED VOLUMES OF ENCYCLOPEDIAS TO HELP YOU GET SMARTER!

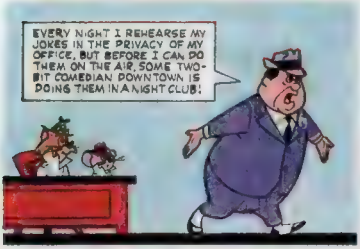
SHORTLY...
SORRY I LET YOU DOWN, T.C.!
THAT'S OKAY! WE'LL GET A NEW ABODE OUT OF THIS DEAL YET!

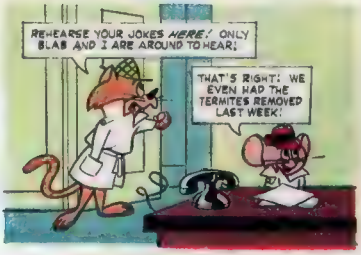

AND...
HEH, HEH! WE'VE GOT A NEW PAD, AND WE DON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT TERMITES!
NO, BUT WE BETTER BE CAREFUL ABOUT BOOKWORMS!

Hanna-Barbera

Snooper and Blabber THE GAG-NAPPER



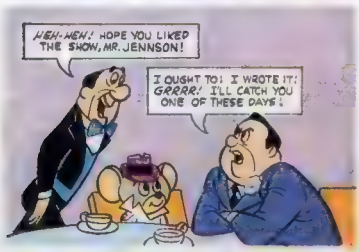




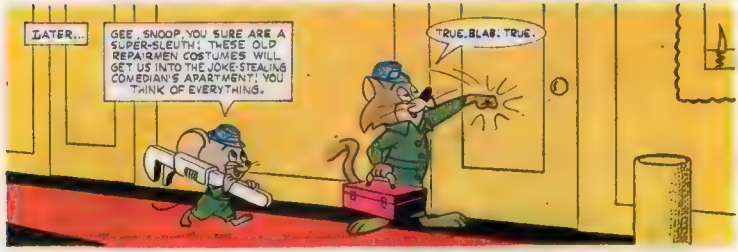
IT SEEMS LIKE ONLY YESTERDAY THAT I MET MY WIFE...AND YOU KNOW WHAT A MISERABLE DAY YESTERDAY WAS!
HA-HA-HA-HA!

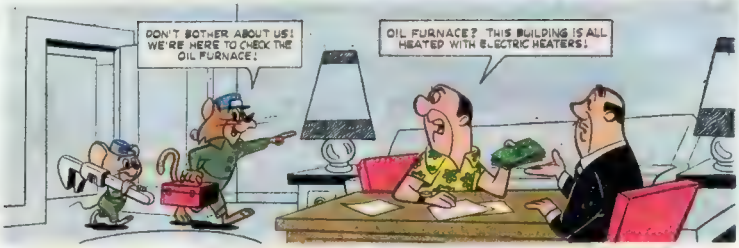
AFTER JOKEY FINISHES HIS ROUTINE...
WE'RE ENJOYING THIS CASE! THOSE JOKES WERE FUNNY.
NOW COME WITH ME AND YOU'LL HEAR THEM ALL OVER AGAIN!

LATER, AT A DOWNTOWN NIGHTSPOT...
...SO I SAID THAT'S NOT A USED CAR, IT'S AN ABUSED CAR!
HA!
HA-HA!
HA!
HA!
HA-HA!
GEE, SNOOP! IT'S FANTASTIC! HE'S DOING EXACTLY THE SAME JOKES JOKEY TOLD US!

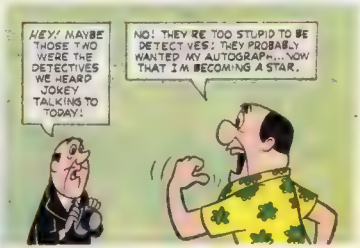

HEH-HEH! HOPE YOU LIKED THE SHOW, MR. JENNSON!
I OUGHT TO! I WROTE IT! GRRRR! I'LL CATCH YOU ONE OF THESE DAYS!

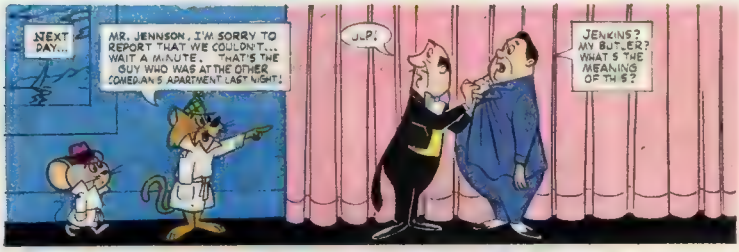
LET'S FACE IT, I CAN'T PROVE ATHING.
DON'T WORRY! WE CAN! JUST LEAVE IT TO US!

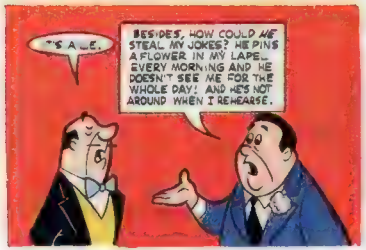

LATER...
GEE, SNOOP, YOU SURE ARE A SUPER-SLEUTH! THESE OLD REPAIRMEN COSTUMES WILL GET US INTO THE JOKE-STEALING COMEDIAN'S APARTMENT! YOU THINK OF EVERYTHING.
TRUE, BLAB! TRUE.

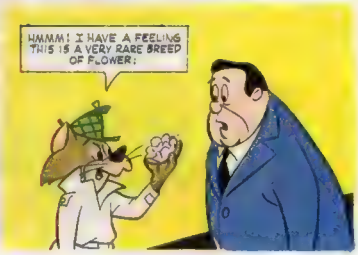

DON'T BOTHER ABOUT US! WE'RE HERE TO CHECK THE OIL FURNACE!
OIL FURNACE? THIS BUILDING IS ALL HEATED WITH ELECTRIC HEATERS!

MAYBE YOU DON'T THINK OF EVERYTHING, SNOOPER!
TRUE, BLAB! TRUE!


HEY! MAYBE THOSE TWO WERE THE DETECTIVES WE HEARD JOKEY TALKING TO TODAY!
NO! THEY'RE TOO STUPID TO BE DETECTIVES! THEY PROBABLY WANTED MY AUTOGRAPH... NOW THAT I'M BECOMING A STAR.


NEXT DAY...
MR. JENNSON, I'M SORRY TO REPORT THAT WE COULDN'T... WAIT A MINUTE. THAT'S THE GUY WHO WAS AT THE OTHER COMEDIAN'S APARTMENT LAST NIGHT!
JUP!
JENKINS? MY BUTLER? WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS?

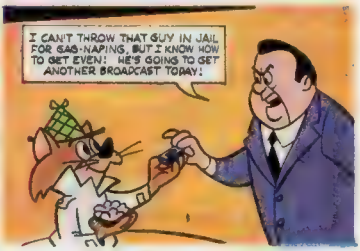

"S A LE.
BESIDES, HOW COULD ME STEAL MY JOKES? HE PINS A FLOWER IN MY LAPEL EVERY MORNING AND HE DOESN'T SEE ME FOR THE WHOLE DAY! AND HE'S NOT AROUND WHEN I REHEARSE.


HMMM! I HAVE A FEELING THIS IS A VERY RARE BREED OF FLOWER:

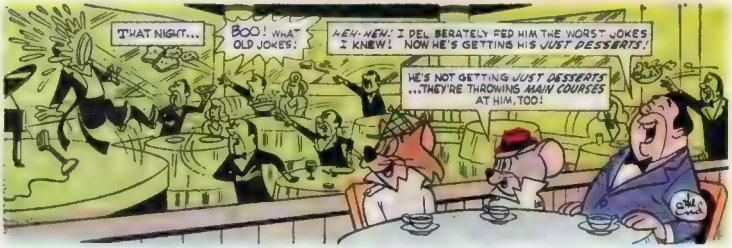
SEE? A LAPEL MIKE HIDDEN IN THIS FLOWER!
JENKINS, YOU'RE F.RED!

AND I'LL SEE YOU NEVER GET ANOTHER JOB AROUND HERE!
SEE, THEY REALLY HAD A CLEVER PLOT GOING, DIDN'T THEY?

UH-HUH! THE COMIC WOULD TUNE IN AND LISTEN TO JOKEY'S REHEARSING!
GRRR.


I CAN'T THROW THAT GUY IN JAIL FOR GAS-NAPING, BUT I KNOW HOW TO GET EVEN! HE'S GOING TO GET ANOTHER BROADCAST TODAY!

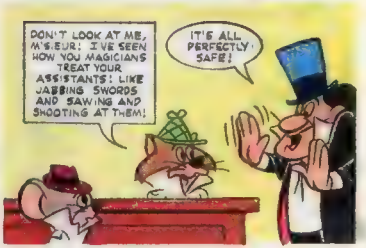
SHORTLY...
... AND I SAID, THAT WAS NO LADY, THAT WAS MY WIFE! THEN THERE'S THE ONE ABOUT...
WHEW! THESE JOKES SEEM PRETTY OLD AND CRUMMY TO ME ... BUT JOKEY JENNSON IS THE TOP COMEDIAN IN THE COUNTRY! HE MUST KNOW WHAT'S GOOD!

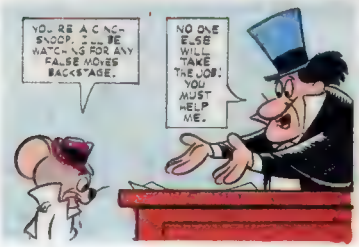

THAT NIGHT...
BOO! WHAT OLD JOKES!
HEH-HEH! I DELIBERATELY FED HIM THE WORST JOKES I KNEW! NOW HE'S GETTING HIS *JUST DESSERTS*!
HE'S NOT GETTING *JUST DESSERTS* ...THEY'RE THROWING *MAIN COURSES* AT HIM, TOO!

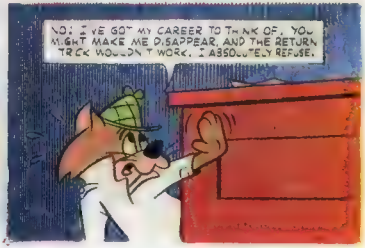
Hanna-Barbera

Snooper and Blabber

MAGIC MENACE







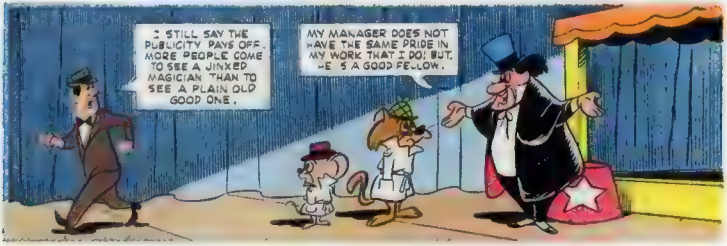
JUST SHORTLY...
IT'S A SWELL WAY TO GET TO SEE THE SHOW AND GET PAID FOR IT, SNOOP.
SERVES ME RIGHT FOR HAVING FEARLESS AND UNAFRAID ON MY BUSINESS CARDS.
MARLOO! GET A LOAD OF THE PAPERS.
STAGE ENTRANCE BIJOU THEATER

THEY'RE PLAYING IT UP BIG! I GAVE THEM ALL THE DETAILS! WE'LL HAVE A TURN-AWAY CROWD TONIGHT!

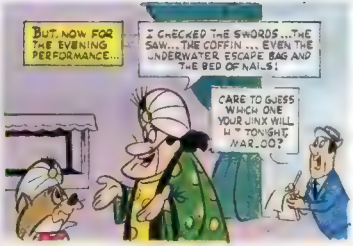
EVERYBODY WILL COME TO SEE IF SOMETHING TERRIBLE HAPPENS! WHO CARES IF YOUR MAGIC TRICKS DON'T WORK RIGHT?
I DO! THERE IS NO CURSE, BARNEY!

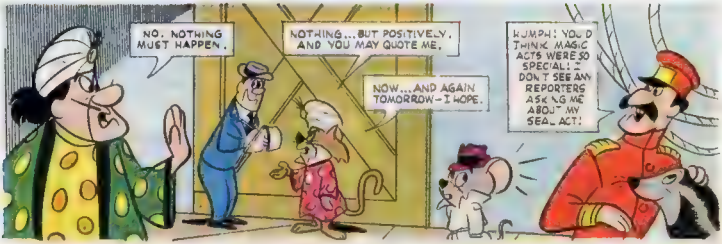
SOMEBODY HAS BEEN MAKING ALL THOSE ACCIDENTS HAPPEN. BUT WE ARE GOING TO FIND OUT WHO IT IS TONIGHT!
WE ARE?

MEET SNOOPER AND BLABBER...PRIVATE DETECTIVES! IF ANYTHING WRONG HAPPENS TONIGHT...
IT'LL HAPPEN TO ME! (GULP)

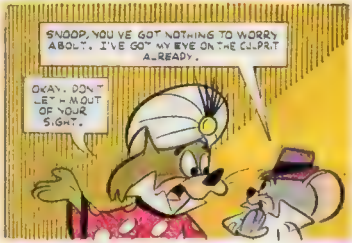

I STILL SAY THE PUBLICITY PAYS OFF. MORE PEOPLE COME TO SEE A JINXED MAGICIAN THAN TO SEE A PLAIN OLD GOOD ONE.
MY MANAGER DOES NOT HAVE THE SAME PRIDE IN MY WORK THAT I DO! BUT, HE'S A GOOD FELLOW.

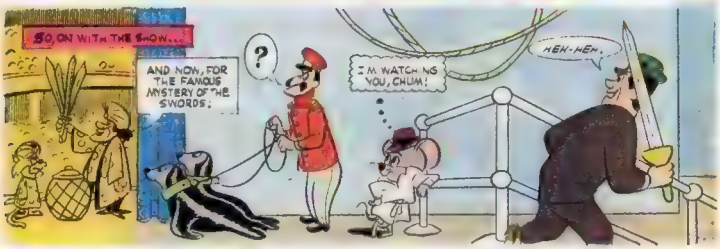
AH... HERE ARE YOUR COSTUMES! WE WILL JUST HAVE TIME TO RUN THROUGH THE MOST IMPORTANT TRICKS!
TIME TO RUN! THAT MUCH I LIKE!

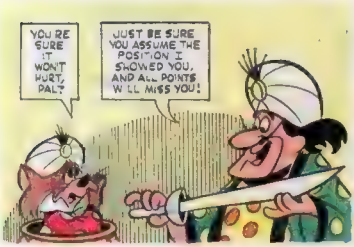

BUT, NOW FOR THE EVENING PERFORMANCE...
I CHECKED THE SWORDS... THE SAW... THE COFFIN... EVEN THE UNDERWATER ESCAPE BAG AND THE BED OF NAILS!
CARE TO GUESS WHICH ONE YOUR JINX WILL HIT TONIGHT MAJ.JOO?

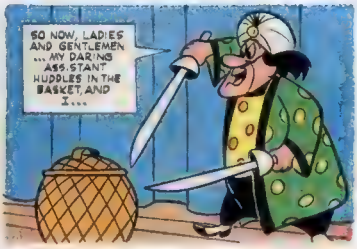

NO. NOTHING MUST HAPPEN.
NOTHING... BUT POSITIVELY. AND YOU MAY QUOTE ME.
NOW... AND AGAIN TOMORROW - I HOPE.
HUMPH! YOU'D THINK MAGIC ACTS WERE SO SPECIAL! I DON'T SEE ANY REPORTERS ASKING ME ABOUT MY SEAL ACT!

(GASP!) PROFESSIONAL JEALOUSY. A SINISTER MOTIVE IF I EVER DETECTIVATED ONE.

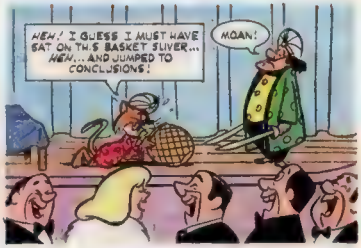

SNOOP, YOU'VE GOT NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT. I'VE GOT MY EYE ON THE CULPRIT ALREADY.
OKAY. DON'T LET HIM OUT OF YOUR SIGHT.

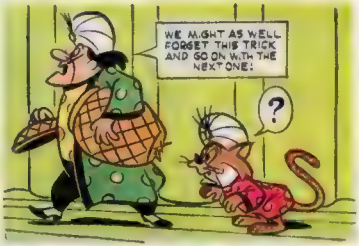

SO, ON WITH THE SHOW...
AND NOW, FOR THE FAMOUS MYSTERY OF THE SWORDS.
?
I'M WATCHING YOU, CHUM!
HEM-HEM.

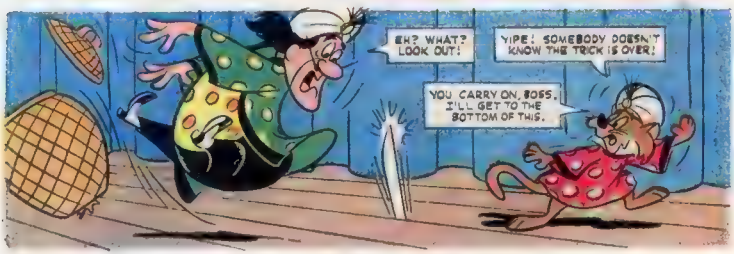

YOU'RE SURE IT WON'T HURT, PAL?
JUST BE SURE YOU ASSUME THE POSITION I SHOWED YOU, AND ALL POINTS WILL MISS YOU!


SO NOW, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN ... MY DARING ASSISTANT HUDDLES IN THE BASKET, AND I...

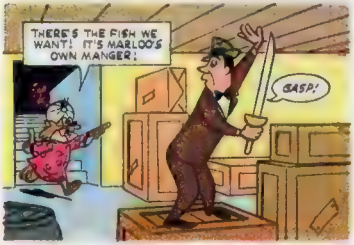
YEOW!
HUH? BUT I HAVEN'T EVEN DONE IT, YET!

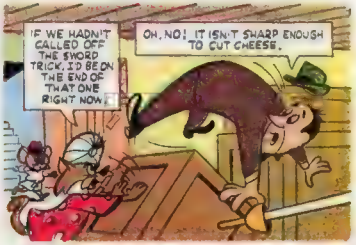

HEH! I GUESS I MUST HAVE SAT ON THIS BASKET SLIVER... HEH... AND JUMPED TO CONCLUSIONS!
MOAN!

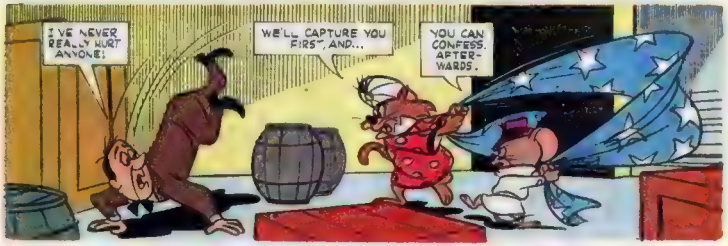

WE MIGHT AS WELL FORGET THIS TRICK AND GO ON WITH THE NEXT ONE!
?

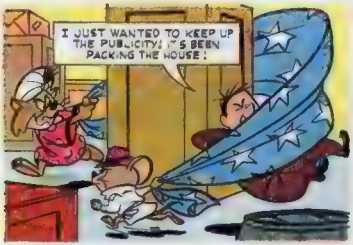

EH? WHAT? LOOK OUT!
YIPE! SOMEBODY DOESN'T KNOW THE TRICK IS OVER!
YOU CARRY ON, BOSS. I'LL GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS.

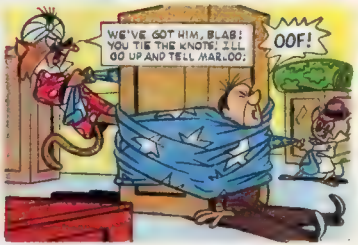
HE'S DOWNSTAIRS, BLAB! ...YOU SAID YOU'D KEEP YOUR EYE ON HIM!
I AM! AND RIGHT NOW HE'S ACTING MIGHTY FISHY!


THERE'S THE FISH WE WANT! IT'S MARLOO'S OWN MANGER!
GASP!

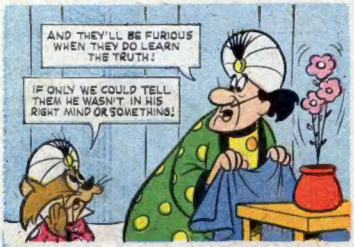

IF WE HADN'T CALLED OFF THE SWORD TRICK, I'D BE ON THE END OF THAT ONE RIGHT NOW!
OH, NO! IT ISN'T SHARP ENOUGH TO CUT CHEESE.


I'VE NEVER REALLY HURT ANYONE!
WE'LL CAPTURE YOU FIRST, AND...
YOU CAN CONFESS, AFTERWARDS.


I JUST WANTED TO KEEP UP THE PUBLICITY! IT'S BEEN PACKING THE HOUSE!


WE'VE GOT HIM, BLAB! YOU TIE THE KNOTS! I'LL GO UP AND TELL MARLOO!
OOF!

WHAT? YOU SAY IT'S BARNEY? MY OWN MANAGER? OH, NO... THIS WILL MAKE THE WORST KIND OF PUBLICITY!
BUT WE CAN'T JUST FORGET IT! THE REPORTERS HERE, WANT SOME ANSWERS!


AND THEY'LL BE FURIOUS WHEN THEY DO LEARN THE TRUTH!
IF ONLY WE COULD TELL THEM HE WASN'T IN HIS RIGHT MIND OR SOMETHING!

THAT'S IT, BOSS! YOU JUST CARRY ON AND MAYBE I CAN ARRANGE THINGS!

YOU CLAIM YOU GET THESE SPELLS WHERE YOU THINK YOU'RE THE ANCIENT SPIRIT OF THE PHARAOHS, AND...
?
PRETEND I'VE FLIPPED MY LID? NEVER! NEVER!

BUT THINK OF IT! THERE'LL EVEN BE TWICE AS MUCH PUBLICITY WHEN WE ANNOUNCE YOU'RE CURED!
TWICE AS MUCH? SAY! THAT'S RIGHT!

SO...
JUST ASK ME ANYTHING, BOYS! I'M READY, WILLING, AND...
CUCKOO!
WELL, BLAB... SO HERE WE WIND UP ANOTHER CASE LIKE CLOCKWORK!
CUCKOO! THAT IS! HEH-HEH!

SNOOPER and BLABBER
HEY, SNOOP! SOME DETECTIVE YOU ARE! YOU STEPPED RIGHT OVER THIS WALLET!
WE'D BETTER TAKE THIS TO THE POLICE! THE OWNER IS PROBABLY WORRIED-STIFF!
IT'S NICE TO SEE SUCH GOOD, HONEST CITIZENS!
POLICE
AND I DO HOPE THERE'S A REWARD FOR YOU FROM THE OWNER... LET'S SEE... HERE IT IS... A MR. SNOOPER!
MR. SNOOPER
POLICE
!
!

SNOOPER and BLABBER

PIN-UP NO. 1

A GreenGiant
Classic Scan